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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6Q

"PLANET OF FIRE"

by

Peter Grimwade

EPISODE TWO

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"DOCTOR WHO" - SERIAL 6Q - 'PLANET OF FIRE' EPISODE TWO.

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
TURLOUGH
PERI
TIMANOV
MALKON
SORASTA
ZUKO
ROSKAL
MASTER
LOOKOUT
CITIZEN

N/S:

SARNS
FOUR ELDERS

******

SETS:

Tardis Console Room
Master's Laboratory
Hall of Fire
Ruin
Ruined Spaceship
Collanade
Tunnel
Bunker

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TELECINE:

Volcanic Landscape
Lookout Point

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EPISODE TWO

(REPRISE, THEN:)

1. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(THE ASSEMBLED CITIZENS OF SARN. AMYAND, ROSKAL AND SORASTA ARE STILL DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO THE FIRE IN THE CAVE.

MALKON SEIZES THE MOMENT TO USE HIS AUTHORITY)

MALKON: Release the Unbelievers.

TIMANOV: No!

(THERE IS A LOT OF MURMURING FROM THE CROWD)

CITIZEN: Burn them.

(OTHERS JOIN
IN THE CRY OF
"BURN THEM")

MALKON: It is not necessary. By sending us the Outsider, Logar has shown his favour.

TIMANOV: The Firelord requires sacrifice!

MALKON: I cannot order the deaths of three innocent people. Not now.

TIMANOV: Innocent? You call these heretics innocent!

(HE MOVES CLOSER
TO MALKON AND
SPEAKS SOFTLY IN
HIS EAR)

Remember what I have taught you. Resolution in everything. The laws of our people must be seen to be obeyed.

(MALKON LOOKS
NERVOUSLY AT
TIMANOV. HE IS
TORN BETWEEN THE
REQUIREMENTS OF
DUTY AND HIS OWN
INSTINCTS. HE
MAKES UP HIS MIND)

MALKON: There will be no burning.
(cont ...)

(THERE IS THE MURMUR
OF DISAPPROVAL FROM
THE CROWD.

TIMANOV SAYS
NOTHING.

MALKON TURNS TO THE
GUARDS)

MALKON: (cont) Release them!

(THE GUARDS LET
GO THEIR HOLD
ON THE TRIO.

AMYAND, ROSKAL AND
SORASTA RUN QUICKLY
FROM THE HALL WHILE
THE GOING IS GOOD.

THERE IS A ROAR
OF DISAPPROVAL
FROM THE
CITIZENS)

2. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE K-MASTER IS WORKING AT THE CONSOLE. A BEMUSED, FRIGHTENED AND ANGRY PERI IS WATCHING HIM)

PERI: Is this some kind of trick?

K-MASTER: Explanations are not necessary for you to help me with my work.

PERI: Help you ...? Look, I just want to get out of here. I never asked to join this crazy outfit in the first place.

(THE K-MASTER TAKES NO NOTICE OF HER.

PERI LOOKS AT THE DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH ON THE SCREEN AND THEN AT THE CLOSED DOORS. SHE EYES VARIOUS CONTROLS ON THE CONSOLE. MAKES A DASH AND FUMBLES FOR THE DOOR CONTROL.

THE K-MASTER GRABS HER)

K-MASTER: No, young lady. The doors will remain closed. You will not rejoin ...

PERI; (RESISTING) Keep your hands off me.

K-MASTER: You will remain in the Tardis.

(BUT PERI DOES NOT GIVE UP THAT EASILY)

PERI: We'll see about that.

(PERI KICKS HIM HARD IN THE SHINS. SHE IS SURPRISED HOW HARD HE IS AND WINCES WITH THE PAIN TO HER FOOT.

THE K-MASTER IGNORES THE BLOW.

PERI GIVES HIS WHOLE BODY A PUSH.

THE K-MASTER STAGGERS. HE GRABS PERI'S SHOULDER. SHE REACTS AS IF BEING MAULED BY A TIGER. SHE SCREAMS VIOLENTLY.

THE EMOTIONAL INTENSITY OF HER REACTION SEEMS TO HAVE AN EFFECT ON THE K-MASTER. HE STARTS TO METAFIZZ)

K-MASTER: Resist ... reist ... obey control .... resist ... obey ...

(HE RELEASES HIS HOLD ON PERI)

PERI: Now what's happening? (cont ...)

(KAMELION REFORMS)

PERI: (cont) Who are you? What are you?

(HE IS STILL SLIGHTLY FIZZING AND FIGHTING TO HOLD ONTO HIS ROBOTIC IDENTITY.

HE TRIES TO CONNECT HIMSELF TO THE COMPUTER)

KAMELION:(GRUNTS) Help me.

3. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH ARE OUTSIDE THE TARDIS LOOKING ROUND. TURLOUGH IS NOT VERY HAPPY)

TURLOUGH: We shouldn't have left Kamelion.

THE DOCTOR: The poor thing's virtually lobotomised.

TURLOUGH: That didn't stop him interfering with the Tardis computer.

THE DOCTOR: Kamelion is basically benign. I'm sure there's no danger now.

(THE VOLCANO RUMBLES)

TURLOUGH: I wish the same could be said about that volcano. It could erupt at any moment.

THE DOCTOR: Not according to the Tardis seismic scan.

(SOMETHING CATCHES THE DOCTOR'S EYE. HE CROSSES TO A PILLAR OM ONE CORNER OF THE RUIN, FOLLOWED BY TURLOUGH)

Looks familiar.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
THE BEACON CASING
FROM HIS POCKET.
MATCHES THE SIGNS.

WE SEE A NUMBER
OF HIEROGLYPHICS
SCRATCHED LIKE
GRAFFITI, AND
A LARGE DOUBLE
TRIANGLE.

TURLOUGH IS BOTH
INTRIGUED AND
SLIGHTLY UNNERVED
BY THE DISCOVERY)

TURLOUGH: The Misos Triangle.

THE DOCTOR: The beacon did come from here.

TURLOUGH: There are people from Trion here.

THE DOCTOR: Trion?

TURLOUGH: My home planet.

THE DOCTOR: Why didn't you say so before?

TURLOUGH: I thought I was being followed by the Custodians. For escaping from Earth.

(THE DOCTOR
LOOKS PUZZLED)

4. INT. MALKON'S APARTMENT. DAY.

(MALKON, TIMANOV AND THE LOOKOUT ENTER)

TIMANOV: (TO LOOKOUT) A blue box? That's most unorthodox.

LOOKOUT: It came from nowhere. With a flashing light ...

TIMANOV: There's no recorded history of a blue box. Still, I suppose all visitations are different.

LOOKOUT: (QUIETLY) Perhaps we've been sent another Chosen One.

(GLANCES DISPARINGLY ACROSS AT MALKON)

This boy is weak. The heretics walk free ...

TIMANOV: No chosen one has appeared at the Time of Fire. It can only be the Outsider. You are too young to remember, but soon our store-houses will be full to over flowing. The Outsider always brings gifts.

(THE OTHER FOUR ELDERS COME IN ACCOMPANIED BY TWO GUARDS.

TIMANOV TURNS TO MALKON)

I will go to the place of arrival. (cont ...)

TIMANOV: (cont) In the meantime you have a chance to redeem your disasterous performance in the Hall of Fire.

MALKON: The Unbelievers do no harm.

(DURING THE FOLLOWING SPEECH, THE ELDERS HAVE OPENED A CHEST.

THEY TAKE OUT VARIOUS PIECES OF INSIGNIA TO ADORN THEMSELVES FOR THEIR MEETING WITH THE OUTSIDER. EVERYTHING CONSISTS OF SMALL, SHINING TECHNICAL COMPONENTS.

FINALLY THEY TAKE OUT THEIR STAVES OF OFFICE. LIKE VERGERS RODS DESIGNED FOR SOME TRENDY CHURCH, BUT, IN FACT, LASER GUNS)

TIMANOV: Sairn was a prosperous, thriving planet until the existance of Logar was questioned. Now look at us! Primitive people with a glorious pass. Once our cities covered the land. Now we are but one settlement on the verge of extinction. And you say the Unbelievers do no harm. Logar will not be scorned!

(MALKON LOOKS COWED)

I depend on you to round up those heretics. We shall then celebrate the Outsider's arrival with a great sacrifice.

MALKON: I can't.

TIMANOV: How do I explain to the Outsider that our Chosen One can't even execute a simple burning? (HARSHLY) You must do it!

(HE TURNS TO THE COURTYARD WHERE TWO GUARDS ARE WAITING)

Guards!

5. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(KAMELION, STILL SLIGHTLY METAFIZZING, HAS PLUGGED HIMSELF INTO THE COMPUTER VIA THE CONSOLE.

THERE IS THE GENTLE, SOOTHING SOUND OF THE ALPHA RYTHMN.

THE K-MASTER IMAGE HAS GONE.

PERI WATCHES IT ALL TRANSFIXED WITH AMAZEMENT.

SLOWLY THE FIZZING DISAPPEARS. KAMELION SEEMS STRONGER)

PERI: What happened to Howard? Who was the other man? What's going on ...?

KAMELION: Howard is safe on Earth. His appearance was a projection of your own energy which overwhelmed my personality circuits.

PERI: Circuits? You really are some kind of robot?

KAMELION: I am Kamelion. (SADLY) Was Kamelion ... But I must help you ...

(HE CRIES OUT AS IF IN PAIN AND STARTS TO FIZZ AGAIN)

PERI: No! Please don't disappear!

(KAMELION STABILISES)

KAMELION: An enemy of the Doctor is near ... he invades me ...

(FIZZES AGAIN)

He will possess ...

PERI: No! You're the only one that can help me.

KAMELION: Help ... yes ... (REFORMS) Leave the Tardis at once and find The Doctor. You must ...

(HE METAFIZZES AGAIN AND CRIES OUT IN AGONY. HE TRIES TO REACH THE DOOR LEVER BUT SOMETHING HOLDS HIM BACK)

PERI LOOKING DESPERATELY FOR THE CONTROL)

PERI: For heavens sake. Which one of these opens those doors!

6. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH
HAVE MOVED AWAY
FROM THE COLUMN)

TURLOUGH: This must be an old Trion colony.

THE DOCTOR: (INDICATING RUINS) Very old. And by the looks of it, rather deserted.

TURLOUGH: The distress beacon contained the co-ordinate for this planet. Someone must still be here.

THE DOCTOR: The beacon could have been launched years ago. The people who landed here are long dead.

TURLOUGH: I realise that. But can we look? If there are survivors, I would like to help.

THE DOCTOR: All right.

(AS THE DOCTOR AND
TURLOUGH DEPART,
THE MASTER'S TARDIS
MATERIALISES

AS A COLUMN MATCHING
PRECISELY THE
ARCHITECTURE OF THE
SET. THE DOCTOR AND
TURLOUGH DO NOT
SEE THIS, THE SOUND
OF THE TARDIS
DROWNED IN A LOUD
RUMBLE FROM THE
VOLCANO)

7. INT. MASTER'S LABORATORY.

(A ROOM IN THE MASTER'S TARDIS. VARIOUS CONTROL PANELS AND PIECES OF EQUIPMENT. THE LEFTOVERS OF VARIOUS WEIRD EXPERIMENTS SCATTERED AROUND THE VARIOUS OBJECTS SHOW THE VAST RANGE OF THE MASTER'S INTERESTS. FOR ALL ITS ULTRA-TECHNOLOGY THERE IS SOMETHING OF THE ALCHEMIST'S CELL ABOUT THE PLACE.

THERE IS A FEELING OF DARKNESS AS IF THE LAB IS ILLUMINATED BY EMERGENCY LIGHTING. THE EFFECT IS HARSH AND CONTRASTY, MENACING AND SECRETIVE.

THERE IS A SCREEN WITH A VIEW OF THE SCENE OUTSIDE. IT SHOWS TURLOUGH AND THE DOCTOR LEAVING THE RUINS.

THERE IS A FAMILIAR CHUCKLE)

MASTER: Oh, my dear Doctor. So relentlessly predictable.

(THE MASTER IS WATCHING THE SCREEN. HE IS WEARING HIS PENGUIN SUIT, SO IS EASILY DISTINGUISHED FROM THE K-MASTER)

8. INT. DOCTOR'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI AND KAMELION)

PERI: Look, whoever you are please show me how to open the door.

(SHE LOOKS UP AT THE SCREEN IN TIME TO SEE THE DOCTOR DISAPPEAR FROM SIGHT)

I've got to get after the Doctor!

KAMELION: The Doctor, yes ... It is important he returns to the Tardis.

(KAMELION LEANS OVER THE CONSOLE AND REMOVES A SMALL JAGGED WAFER OF PRINTED CIRCUIT)

Give him this. Warn him that the Master ...

(HE SPASMS WITH PAIN)

PERI: The Master? Who is the Master?

9. INT. MASTER'S LAB.

(THERE IS A WARNING SOUND.

THE MASTER TURNS FROM THE VIEWER SCREEN TO A PIECE OF APPARATUS AT HIS SIDE. IT IS THE METAMORPHOSIS PROJECTOR. SOMETHING RECENTLY AND HURRIEDLY CONSTRUCTED.

A NUMBER OF ELECTRON GUNS POINT UPWARD FROM THE DECK TOWARDS THE HEAD OF THE OPERATOR.

THERE IS A SCREEN THAT GIVES A HIGH CONTRAST, SOLORISED IMAGE, NOT OF THE REAL SCENE BUT OF THE CURRENT STATE OF KAMELIONS METAMORPHOSIS.

AS THE MASTER ALIGNS HIMSELF WITH THE GUNS AN IMPRESSION OF THE ROBOTIC KAMELION APPEARS)

MASTER: Kamelion! You will resist the girl. Her mind is strong, but you will obey only the Master. (cont ...)

(HE TURNS A CONTROL. THERE IS A VILE HUMMING.

THE MASTER TREMBLES
AS IF POWER IS
DRAINED FROM HIM)

MASTER: (cont) Kamelion!
Kamelion! You shall be the
blind slave of my will!

(THE IMAGE FLICKERS)

10. INT. DOCTOR'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(KAMELION IS
METAFIZZING AGAIN.
HE HOVERS, HIS
HAND OVER THE
DOOR CONTROL.

HE TURNS BACK
INTO THE K-MASTER)

K-MASTER: (SMILING) My dear Peri. Do not be confused by my shifting appearance. The transfer has now stabilised. I am immutably the Master.

11. INT. MASTER'S LAB.

MASTER: Now, quickly. To my Tardis. Release me.

12. INT. DOCTOR'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE K-MASTER OPERATES THE CONTROL AND GUIDES PERI TOWARDS THE DOORS)

PERI: I've changed my mind. I'm waiting here for the Doctor.

K-MASTER: You will come with me, or you will remain in the Tardis ... dead!

(RELUCTANTLY PERI TURNS TOWARDS THE DOUBLE DOORS.

AS SHE DOES, THE MASTER GRABS PERI'S ARM AND TWISTS IT UP BEHIND HER BACK, LAUGHING AS HE DOES)

13. EXT. COLLANADE. DAY.

(A WALKWAY IN THE SETTLEMENT LEADING TO AND FROM THE HALL OF FIRE.

LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE, IT HAS BEEN DAMAGED BY THE SEISMIC ACTIVITY.

AMYAND, ROSKA AND SORASTA HURRY ALONG, GLANCING OVER THEIR SHOULDERS TO CHECK THAT THEY ARE NOT BEING FOLLOWED)

SORASTA: I don't trust Timanov.

ROSKA: We're not being followed.

AMYAND: Followed or not, we must get to the bunker.

(THEY HURRY ON)

14. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(WITH THE K-MASTER STILL HOLDING PERI IN AN ARMLOCK, THEY MOVE TOWARDS THE MASTER'S TARDIS)

K-MASTER: I deplore such unsophisticated coercion, but your cooperation is necessary to me.

PERI: I don't believe any of this is happening.

(THE GROUND BEGINS TO SHAKE)

Now what

K-MASTER: Merely the death throes of this blighted planet.

(BOTH TARDISES ROCK.

PERI STARTS TO STRUGGLE)

I think not, my dear.

(HE TIGHTENS HIS HOLD.

PERI CRIES OUT.

THE MASTER'S TARDIS
FALLS OVER.

PEDIMENT AND
ENTABLETURE FROM
THE RUIN CRASH
DOWN ON TOP OF IT.
A SMALL COLUMN
ALSO TOPPLES)

15. INT. MASTER'S LAB.

(THE ROOM IS STILL SHAKING. THE WALL IS NOW THE FLOOR.

ABANDONING EVERYTHING ELSE, THE MASTER STRUGGLES - SUCCESSFULLY - TO HOLD ONTO THE METOMORPHOSE MACHINES LIKE AN AIR HOSTESS ON A BUMPY FLIGHT.

MASTER, CONCENTRATING ON HIS OWN IMAGE ON THE SCREEN)

MASTER: We must not lose the girl!

16. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(THE EARTHQUAKE
CONTINUES.

PERI IS STILL
STRUGGLING.

A PIECE OF MASONRY
HITS THE K-MASTER
ON THE HEAD. HE
STAGGERS.

PERI MANAGES TO
GET AWAY FROM HIM)

17. INT. BUNKER. DAY.

(A CAVERN CARVED OUT OF THE ROCK.

A NUMBER OF TUNNELS LEAD OFF.

AT ONE SIDE A SPIRAL STAIRCASE LEADS DOWN FROM OUTSIDE.

SCATTERED IN VARIOUS CORNERS THERE IS BEDDING AND COOKING EQUIPMENT.

A PILE OF ROUGHLY MADE WEAPONS.

DOMINATING EVERYTHING IS A LARGE PANEL CONNECTED WITH A NUMBER OF PIPES AND CABLES.

ON THE PANEL ARE NUMEROUS SWITCHES, DIALS AND LEVERS.

IT ALL LOOKS VERY DIRTY, OLD AND WORN.

THERE IS ALSO A LARGE MONITOR SCREEN.

THERE ARE ABOUT SIX MEN AND WOMEN ALREADY IN THE CAVERN, GATHERED ANXIOUSLY AROUND THE PANEL ON WHICH A NUMBER OF LIGHTS ARE FLASHING ANGRILY, TO THE ACCOMPANIMENT OF WARNING SOUNDS.

AMYAND, ROSKAL AND
SORASTA RUSH DOWN
THE SPIRAL STAIRCASE
AND CROSS TO THE
MACHINE)

SORASTA: Look at the dials. They're going mad.

ROSKAL: It's always the same. Every time there's a storm or the volcano becomes active, these instruments react. (TURNS TO AMYAND) They must be monitoring or controlling the Mountain somehow.

AMYAND: So you keep saying.

ROSKAL: If only I could work out how.

AMYAND: So do I. (TO THE GROUP) That would be something to give Timanov. Logar, his precious fire god, is nothing more than a rusty old machine.

TELECINE 1:

a) Ext. Volcanic Landscape. Day.

PERI running.

She looks nervously back over her shoulder to see if the K-Master is following her.

No sign of pursuit.

She shelters in a dip.

b) Ext. Volcanic Landscape. Day.

Somewhere much further from the ruin.

THE DOCTOR and TURLOUGH are exploring.

THE DOCTOR: We ought to get back to Peri and the Professor.

The ground is shaking, but because they are in open ground they are in no immediate danger.

TURLOUGH: Please, Doctor. Just a little further.

THE DOCTOR: There's no-one alive on this planet.

TURLOUGH: I have a feeling there is.

THE DOCTOR gives
an anxious glance
towards the volcano.

THE DOCTOR: Then let's get a move on. The Tardis computer may be confident that volcano isn't about to blow ... But instinct is beginning to tell me otherwise.

They move on.

18. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(THE K-MASTER RECOVERS FROM THE BLOW.

HE LOOKS ROUND FOR PERI.

NO SIGN.

HE LOOKS FOR THE MASTER'S TARDIS.

CAN JUST SEE IT BURIED UNDER THE RUBBLE.

HE GOES TO IT AND TRIES TO LIFT SOME OF THE STONES.

THEY ARE TOO HEAVY.

HE TRIES TO LEVER THE DEBRIS AWAY FROM THE MASTER'S TARDIS DOOR.

NOT A HOPE

THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS IS AS BEFORE.)

19. INT. MASTER'S LAB.

(THE FLOOR IS STILL
AT AN ANGLE)

MASTER: Quickly. Go to the Doctor's machine. Materialise that preposterous box inside my Tardis.

20. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(THE K-MASTER RUNS
TO THE DOCTOR'S
POLICE BOX AND
GOES INSIDE)

21. INT. BUNKER. DAY.

(A FEELING OF WAITING.

ONE SMALL GROUP ARE KEEPING AN EYE ON THE NOW INACTIVE CONTROL PANEL.

ANOTHER ARE COOKING.

A COUPLE MORE CLEANING WEAPONS.

ROSKAL, WATCHED BY AMYAND, ZUKO AND SORASTA, IS TINKERING WITH ANOTHER PANEL.

THE SCREEN FLASHING)

SORASTA: The storm has subsided.

AMYAND: Let's hope it's shaken some sense into the citizens of Sarn. (TURNS TO A CITIZEN) Zuko, go up and check how much damage has been done.

(ZUKO EXITS)

ROSKAL: Amyand. I've got the screen to work.

(AMYAND AND SORASTA CROSS TO THE SCREEN.

THE OTHER CITIZENS CROWD AROUND TOO)

AMYAND: Well done. (cont ...)

(THE FLASHING PICTURE STABILISES.

VIEW OF VOLCANIC LANDSCAPE.

ROSKAL FIDDLES WITH ANOTHER CONTROL AND THE CAMERA GIVING THE PICTURE ON THE SCREEN STARTS TO PAN)

AMYAND: (cont) Better still. Try and find the fire mountain.

(THE VIEWER MOVES ACROSS THE GROUND.

THE DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH COME INTO VIEW)

Hold it!

SORASTA: (PEERING FORWARD EXCITEDLY) Strangers!

(REACTION FROM THE GROUP)

AMYAND: Are you sure they're not from Sarn?

SORASTA: Positive. Look at their clothes.

ROSKAL: Oh no. They could be the Outsiders. The messengers from Logar. Timanov could be right.

AMYAND: Then we must talk to them. Clear this matter up once and for all.

ROSKAL: You'll never get out of the city.

AMYAND: (PEERING CLOSER) They're about to pass through the western col. We'll use the tunnel. Cut them off.

(AMYAND AND SORASTA PICK UP WEAPONS AND RUN TOWARDS ONE OF THE RADIATING PASSAGES)

22. INT. THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE K-MASTER AT THE CONTROLS PRESSING BUTTONS.

LIGHTS FLASH.

THERE ARE VARIOUS NOISES, BUT THE COLUMN WILL NOT MOVE)

23. INT. MASTER'S LAB.

MASTER: Why do you delay? Activate the Doctor's Tardis immediately!

24. INT. THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

K-MASTER: There is some malfunction.

25. INT. MASTER'S LAB.

MASTER: There is always malfunction. You must override the disabled units.

26. INT. THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE K-MASTER PULLS
OUT A BOARD AT THE
TOP OF THE CONSOLE.

SOMETHING CATCHES
HIS EYE)

K-MASTER: The comparator is missing.

27. INT. MASTER'S LAB.

MASTER: The girl must have removed it while my control was weak. You must find her before she rejoins the Doctor!

TELECINE 2:

a) Ext. Ridge. Day.

PERI is following a rough path. She stops and looks round. PERI'S POV.

In the distance she can see THE DOCTOR and TURLOUGH.

PERI: Doctor! Turlough!

But they are too far away to hear her. She turns off the path to run towards them.

Suddenly she comes to a skidding halt. She is on the edge of a ravine which lies between her and THE DOCTOR. She has no choice but to go back to the path and follow THE DOCTOR by the more circuitous but safer route.

b) Ext. Hill. Day.

The K-MASTER comes running to the top of some high ground. He stops, looks round and smiles. He then moves on.

c) Ext. Ravine. Day.

A narrow valley. The volcanic rock rising up on either side.

THE DOCTOR and TURLOUGH still exploring.

THE DOCTOR: Tell me Turlough. Who are the Custodians?

TURLOUGH: (RELUCTANTLY) Sort of Trion police force.

THE DOCTOR: The police have many functions. They direct traffic. Help old ladies across the road. And catch crimanals. You're certainly not an old lady. (LOOKS AROUND) And I can't see any traffic.

TURLOUGH: (FORCEFULLY) And neither am I a crimanal

AMYAND: (O.O.V.) Hey!

They stop and look round.

AMYAND: You there!

THE DOCTOR and TURLOUGH look up.

On the side of the valley, half way up the steep flank stands AMYAND beside a dark opening in the rock.

TURLOUGH: The survivors! We've found them!

TURLOUGH starts to scramble up towards AMYAND, followed by THE DOCTOR.

28. EXT. TUNNEL ENTRANCE. DAY.

(AMYAND AND SORASTA
IN THE ENTRANCE.

TURLOUGH ARRIVES
AHEAD OF THE DOCTOR.

AMYAND LEANS DOWN
AND HELPS HIM UP.

TURLOUGH GETS TO
HIS FEET.

THE DOCTOR JOINS
THEM, PUFFED FROM
THE CLIMB)

AMYAND: Greetings. I am known as Amyand.

SORASTA: And I am Sorasta.

TURLOUGH: This is the Doctor. I'm Turlough.

AMYAND: Where are you from?

THE DOCTOR: Here and there. Where are the rest of you?

AMYAND: You are not from Logar? You are not his messengers.

THE DOCTOR: 'Fraid not.

(SORASTA AND AMYAND
SMILE AT EACH OTHER)

SORASTA: You are welcome strangers.

TURLOUGH: Are there any more of you?

SORASTA: Yes. Our group is sheltering in the bunker.

TURLOUGH: (RELIEVED) At least you're safe. Why didn't they send a rescue ship from Trion?

AMYAND: (CONFUSED) Trion?

TURLOUGH: The home planet.

(AMYAND AND SORASTA
DON'T KNOW WHAT HE
IS TALKING ABOUT)

You are from Trion?

AMYAND: (BAFFLED) We are from Sarn. This is our planet.

TURLOUGH: But this was a Trion colony?

AMYAND: Not to my knowledge.

TURLOUGH: But the Misos triangle at the ruin. It's the symbol of Trion.

(AMYAND IS VERY
CONFUSED.

THE DOCTOR COMES
TO HIS RESCUE)

THE DOCTOR: Excuse my friend. He seems to have made a mistake. Tell us about Logar.

(THE GROUP WALK OFF ALONG THE TUNNEL)

TELECINE 3:

a) Ext. Ridge. Day.

PERI is looking for THE DOCTOR. By now she is hopelessly lost and very tired.

She comes to a junction in the path. Looks around. Takes a turning off.

b) Ext. Another ridge. Day.

THE MASTER running as fast as he can go. He pauses and looks round.

HIS POV.

PERI in the distance.

THE MASTER smiles then runs off.

29. INT. TUNNEL. DAY.

(A NATURAL FISSURE
IN THE VOLCANIC
ROCK.

THE DOCTOR AND
TURLOUGH ARE WALKING
WITH AMYAND AND
SORASTA)

SORASTA: The Elders manipulate Malkon, he's our Chosen One, our leader. Freethinkers are persecuted, contact with machines forbidden.

AMYAND: (CYNICALLY) Mumbo jumbo so that Timanov and his friends can live off their tithes without an honest days work in the fields. Logar pays well!

THE DOCTOR:

Unfortunately, no amount of sacrifices are going to prevent those forces from overwhelming your settlement.

AMYAND: Careful, Doctor. You'll get yourself roasted with talk like that.

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKING AROUND) Mmm. This tunnel looks like a vent for the volcano. Should it erupt, we'd get more than a roasting here.

AMYAND: The whole planet is covered in these fissures.

SORASTA: And they make handy short cuts, free from Timanov's spies.

TURLOUGH: (DESPERATE) But where are the people from Trion?

SORASTA: There's no one here but we Sarns.

TURLOUGH: There must be!

TELECINE 4:

a) Ext. Lookout Point. Day.

PERI still looking for the DOCTOR, following the turn-off.

She comes round a corner. A dead end. The path ends in a promentory which juts out into the ravine.

A telescope is mounted on its tripod.

b) Ext. Path Junction. Day.

The K-MASTER runs up. Follows the turn-off taken by PERI.

c) Ext. Lookout Point. Day.

PERI is looking through the telescope. She pans it round until it is pointing to the continuation of the original path.

PERI: (MUTTERS) Where could they have gone?

She turns away from the telescope, to go back up the path to the junction.

The K-MASTER stands blocking her way.

K-MASTER: My dear Peri. How positively evanescent you have become.

PERI spins round.

The K-MASTER stands in the doorway, blocking the exit.

PERI backs away towards the parapet at the far end.

K-MASTER: In fact your disappearance has given me a great deal of trouble.

The K-MASTER takes a step forward.

PERI: Keep away from me!

K-MASTER: You have removed a component from the Doctor's Tardis. Return it to me instantly.

PERI moves further away from the K-MASTER.

She reaches the parapet and gives a quick glance over.

PERI'S POV: the drop over precipice. It is long and shere.

The K-MASTER laughs threateningly and moves closer to PERI.

She pulls the comparator from her pocket and holds it over the edge.

PERI: Take a step nearer and you'll never get this back.

The K-MASTER stops. Quite taken aback at such defiance.

They stare at each other.

K-MASTER: If you damage the comparator the Doctor's Tardis is useless.

PERI: Then keep your distance or I drop it.

K-MASTER: Give me that component immediately.

PERI: This thing belongs to the Doctor. So it's the Doctor I give it to or nobody.

K-MASTER: You will obey me!

PERI: Negative.

The K-MASTER unable to believe such affrontery.

K-MASTER: I am the Master!

PERI: So what? I'm Perpeguillian Brown, and I can shout just as loud as you.

K-MASTER: (CHANGING TACK) Peri, be reasonable. Without the comparator you can never return to Earth.

PERI doesn't move.

K-MASTER: Do you wish to stand here until the planet is destroyed. (cont ...)

PERI is thinking hard.

K-MASTER: (cont) Well, answer.

PERI: Kamelion! Where are you? Come on, Kamelion! Show me your real self.

K-MASTER: No!

PERI: Yes, Kamelion! Your real self. Howard! Anybody!

K-MASTER starts to blur.

K-MASTER: Resist ... Obey ... resist ...

PERI: Come on Kamelion. You can do it.

30. INT. MASTER'S LABORATORY.

(THE IMAGE IS
FLICKERING.

THE MASTER, BOOSTS
THE POWER)

MASTER: Kamelion! My slave! Resist the girl. Have I travelled a billion light years through time and space to be thwarted by this brat! Resist the girl. Kill her immediately!

TELECINE 5:

a) Ext. Lookout Point. Day.

The shimmering figure, based on the K-MASTER staggers, as if to advance on PERI.

PERI: Stay where you are, Kamelion. I'm your friend ...

PERI drops down behind some rocks.

She crawls under cover to a corner where the cliff is less steep and swings over the edge.

ON THE SHIMMERING K-MASTER.

b) Ext. Cliff. Day.

PERI climbs down the steep rock face.

c) Ext. Lookout Point. Day.

The metafizzing K-MASTER looks vaguely round.

K-MASTER: Resist ... obey ... resist ... obey ...

31. INT. BUNKER. DAY.

(AMYAND AND SORASTA
LEAD IN THE
DOCTOR AND
TURLOUGH.

THE OTHER UN-
BELIEVERS GATHER
ROUND.

THEY HAVE NEVER
SEEN "STRANGERS"
BEFORE)

AMYAND: This is the Doctor and Turlough.

(TURLOUGH SPOTS
THE MACHINERY
AND RUSHES OVER)

THE DOCTOR: Look, I know it isn't polite for a stranger to immediately take over a party, but you must get away from here. The volcano isn't stable.

AMYAND: We're safe enough underground.

THE DOCTOR: Molten lava will pour in here and burn you alive. I have a ship. I can get you away from here. Think about it.

(LEAVING THE
SARNS TO PONDER
ON THE NEWS OF
A SHIP, HE GOES OVER
TO WHERE TURLOUGH IS
EXAMINING THE PANELS)

Is that from Trion?

TURLOUGH: Yes.

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINING THE EQUIPMENT)

THE DOCTOR: Your Trion settlers must have tapped the volcanic gas ... A very sophisticated control mechanism.

(HE MOVES TO ANOTHER PANEL)

A seismic energy converter ... For powering a city.

TURLOUGH: These people are primatives. They're not Trions.

(ROSKAL PRESSES FORWARD, KEEN TO DISCUSS TECHNICAL THINGS WITH THE DOCTOR)

ROSKAL: Do you know how these machines work?

THE DOCTOR: In principle, yes.

ROSKAL: They're to do with the volcano aren't they?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

ROSKAL: I thought if I'd learnt how to manipulate them, I would be able to control the volcano.

THE DOCTOR: Not from here you won't.

AMYAND: Doctor, we accept your offer of help.

THE DOCTOR: Good.

TURLOUGH: We can't turn the Tardis into an orbiting refugee camp.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, I see. Trions we help. Sarns we abandon. Quite a little racialist at heart, aren't you.

(THE SOUND OF CLATTERING FOOT-STEPS ON THE STAIRS.

ZUKO COMES RUNNING DOWN)

ZUKO: Timanov has left the city. People are crowding into the Hall of Fire. The Outsider's expected at any moment.

AMYAND: (SUDDEN THOUGHT) Doctor, your "ship". Would there be ... (TRYING TO REMEMBER) A shining light? The sound of a great wind?

THE DOCTOR: Could be the Tardis.

SORASTA: The watchman wasn't lying.

AMYAND: That old fox Timanov is going to have a long search looking for his messenger from Logar. (SMILES) Because we have them here!

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Cliff. Day.

PERI climbing the cliff.

The rock crumbles.

PERI slithers down in a shower of small stones and pummice dust.

She lands at the bottom, picks herself up and looks round, trying to to get her bearings.

Ext. Lookout Point. Day.

TIMANOV and The LOOKOUT have just arrived beside the telescope.

Although their dress is still primative, enormous efforts have been made to simulate robes of state.

TIMANOV is out of breath.

TIMANOV: As grateful as I am for a visitation from the Outsider, I wish he would contrive his arrival a little nearer the settlement.

LOOKOUT: The ruin isn't much further.

TIMANOV: I'm sure the Outsider will forgive me if we postpone our meeting for a little longer.

TIMANOV sits on a convenient rock.

The LOOKOUT spots something on the far side of the promentary, partly hidden from them by some rocks.

LOOKOUT: Timanov!

The fizzing K-MASTER has moved to the edge of the cliff where PERI escaped and is looking over the edge.

He glitters like a Maltese Saint at Festa time.

TIMANOV gazes at the dazzling figure in pure joy.

TIMANOV: (QUIETLY) Praise be to Logar!

LOOKOUT: The shining is well documented.

TIMANOV: There is no question about it. Go and look for the other Elders. Tell them we have found the Outsider.

TIMANOV moves forward like a young child about to be kissed by the Pope.

32. INT. MASTER'S LABORATORY.

(THE MASTER IS VERY TIRED. THE IMAGE ON THE SCREEN MERELY FLICKERS)

MASTER: There is energy around you. Use it! Come, my slave. Be at one with me!

TELECINE 7:

Int. Lookout Point. Day.

The fizzing FIGURE turns from the parapet and becomes the full K-MASTER.

The assembled COMPANY gasp at the magic transformation.

TIMANOV: Welcome to our settlement, Outsider.

K-MASTER: Who are you?

TIMANOV: (MOVING EAGERLY FORWARD) Timanov. Chief Elder of the Sarns.

He is deeply moved, trembling, almost near to tears with excitement.

TIMANOV: An old man who has struggled to keep the faith alive ... I never thought I would live to see the day ... But Logar is just. He has sent you to help us through the Time of Fire ...

33. INT. MASTER'S LABORATORY.

(THE MASTER IS
LAUGHING)

MASTER: We shall use these superstitious fools.

34. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(THE CITIZENS ARE GATHERING.

THERE IS AN AIR OF EXPECTANCY.

THERE ARE A NUMBER OF GUARDS SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE HALL.

SUDDENLY ZUKO AND A SMALL BAND OF UNBELIEVERS COME RUNNING IN AND PLACE THEMSELVES AT STRATEGIC POINTS.

THEY CARRY SIMPLE, HOME-BUILT WEAPONS, SIMILAR TO THE GUARDS, BUT LESS EXPERTLY FINISHED)

ZUKO: Don't any one move!

(THE GUARDS SPRING TO LIFE, BUT EACH UNBELIEVER HAS A CITIZEN COVERED AS A HOSTAGE)

Stay where you are and no one will get hurt.

(AMYAND HURRIES IN)

AMYAND: Citizens. Listen to me. You're here to see the Outsider. You won't be disappointed because we've found him for you. In fact, two of them! (cont ...)

(THERE IS A MIXTURE OF SURPRISE AND DISBELIEF ON THE PART OF THE CITIZENS)

AMYAND: (cont) (CALLING OUT) Doctor! Turlough!

(THE DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH COME IN FLANKED BY TWO ARMED UNBELIEVERS)

Look at them! But they are not who you think they are. They're not messengers of Logar. They're men like us.

(THE CITIZENS STARE AT THE DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH IN ABSOLUTE AMAZEMENT.

THE IDEA OF STRANGERS IS ALIEN TO THEM.

THE DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH PASS THROUGH THE CROWD LIKE ROYALTY ON A WALKABOUT.

AS THEY REACH THE FAR END OF THE HALL TURLOUGH SPOTS THE PIECES OF TECHNICAL EQUIPMENT)

TURLOUGH: (ASIDE) Doctor! That's the navigational unit of a Trion space shuttle ... And the concentrator from a propulsion unit! ... There are Trions here!

AMYAND: Listen to the Outsiders. They will tell you that Logar is dead! ... That Logar never existed.

(SOME OF THE PROTESTS FROM THE OLD BRIGADE ARE GETTING MORE VIGOUROUS.

A SCUFFLE IS DEVELOPING)

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERS) I think you've over sold your case, Amyand.

(MALKON ENTERS WITH SORASTA)

MALKON: Stop! There will be no fighting. I order you to put down your weapons.

(THE ARMED UNBELIEVERS AND THE GUARDS RELUCTANTLY OBEY)

SORASTA: Doctor, this is our Leader, Malkon.

MALKON: You are welcome to Sarn.

THE DOCTOR: Not a very hospitable planet at the moment.

MALKON: (TO THE PEOPLE) You will hear out this Doctor.

(AMYAND PUSHES THE DOCTOR FORWARD)

THE DOCTOR: Amyand is right. What you call the spirit of the mountain is fire itself. And that fire is going to pour down on your city and burn everything in its path.

MALKON: You have knowledge that will help us?

TURLOUGH: (QUIETLY TO THE DOCTOR) These people are not important. We must find the Trion survivors.

THE DOCTOR: (ANGRY) Of course they're important!

TURLOUGH: I didn't mean that ... Oh, don't you realise ...

THE DOCTOR: Then make yourself clear.

TURLOUGH: (TURNS TO MALKON) Where did you find this?

(POINTS AT THE EQUIPMENT)

Tell me. Please!

MALKON: They are the gifts of Logar.

TURLOUGH: That equipment is relatively new. It comes from a Trion space craft. Where did the ship land? Where are the crew?

AMYAND: Malkon speaks the truth. Timanov says they are gifts from Logar.

(THE DOCTOR SPOTS SOMETHING AMONGST THE EQUIPMENT AND GOES OVER TO HAVE A LOOK)

THE DOCTOR: Whoever your benefactor, he's provided you with a transceiver unit ... even if somewhat incomplete.

ROSKAL: What is a transceiver unit?

THE DOCTOR: A way of communicating with other people. People who can take you away from the city before it is destroyed. (TO TURLOUGH) If we can get a message through to Trion, they could send a rescue ship. Save turning the Tardis into an orbiting refugee camp, eh.

TURLOUGH: No, Doctor. Contact Trion and you'll ruin everything!

THE DOCTOR: Are your compatriots so inhospitable?

(TURLOUGH IS FRANTIC)

TURLOUGH: The Custodians will move in ... Then we'll never have a chance of escape.

THE DOCTOR: What are you talking about?

(BUT TURLOUGH, QUITE OBLIVIOUS OF THE DOCTOR, IS STARING AT THE OBJECT ROUND MALKON'S NECK)

TURLOUGH: (GRABBING IT) Where did you get that!

MALKON: It is nothing. A Choosen One has many gifts.

TURLOUGH: There's more like this?

(MALKON NODS)

Show me!

(MALKON MOVES OFF
WITH TURLOUGH TO
THE DOCTOR'S DISMAY)

THE DOCTOR: Turlough!

(THE RETREATING TURLOUGH
TURNS BACK TO THE
DOCTOR)

TURLOUGH: You don't understand, Doctor the equipment here is from the ship my father was on.

(THE DOCTOR IS
AMAZED)

If he's survived, I must find him!

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Volcanic Landscape. Day.

PERI struggles, hopelessly lost, across the wild terrain.

She pauses, then sits down, she is on the verge of tears.

PERI: (QUIETLY) Will no-one help me?

She slowly looks around. HER P.O.V. A WIDE PANNING SHOT of a volanic wilderness.

PERI is totally alone. She despairs and screams.

PERI: Doctor!

But her voice is swallowed up by the wasteland.

35. INT. MALKON'S APARTMENT. DAY.

(MALKON IS SHOWING TURLOUGH SIX OTHER OBJECTS, SIMILAR TO THE ONE ROUND HIS NECK)

TURLOUGH: The ident-tabs of an entire shuttle crew.

MALKON: I don't understand.

TURLOUGH: Where did they come from?

MALKON: I have had them since I was a child. Timanov says they were a gift from Logar.

TURLOUGH: Malkon, where do you come from!

MALKON: . the fire. I was found in the wilderness. Near the volcano.

(TURLOUGH IS DESPARATELY TRYING TO FIND SENSIBLE ANSWERS)

TURLOUGH: Why do they call you the Chosen One?

MALKON: I carry the mark of Logar.

TURLOUGH: Show me. (cont)

(MALKON ROLLS BACK HIS SLEEVE TO REVEAL THE TRIANGLE BRAND)

TURLOUGH: (cont) The Misos triangle! Do you know precisely where you were found.

MALKON: Yes.

TURLOUGH: Then take me there.

MALKON: I can't. It's in the forbidden land.

TURLOUGH: Take me there.

MALKON: No ... Unbelievers are not allowed. If you were caught, you would be sent to the burning.

TURLOUGH: Come on. No-one's going to burn us.

(MALKON STILL HOLDS BACK)

I order you!

MALKON: (ON HIS DIGNITY) No-one can order a Chosen One except ...

(TURLOUGH ROLLS UP HIS SLEEVE TO REVEAL THE BRAND ON HIS OWN ARM)

TURLOUGH: Another Chosen One! Now take me to where you were found.

36. EXT. COLLANADE. DAY.

(TIMANOV AND THE
ELDERS LEAD THE
K-MASTER TOWARDS THE
HALL OF FIRE)

TIMANOV: We have grown lax with our observances. But all that will change. There will be regular burnings ...

K-MASTER: You must root out the enemies of Logar. In particular there is one who calls himself the Doctor.

TIMANOV: From Sarn?

K-MASTER: He will be a stranger to you? But he is not an "Outsider". He is a fugitive and a renegade who will try to convince you he is as I am. This Doctor must not escape. It is the will of Logar.

37. EXT. ANOTHER COLLONADE. DAY.

(IT CAN BE THE SAME
COLLANADE BUT FROM
A DIFFERENT ANGLE.

TURLOUGH AND MALKON
LEAVING THE CITY)

TURLOUGH: Do you not have any memory of living on another planet?

MALKON: I have very confused memories. Timanov always said they were dreams placed in my mind by Logar.

TURLOUGH: He would.

MALKON: How can you be so certain I'm from another planet.

TURLOUGH: The branding on your arm is exactly the same as mine ... it's a custom unique to Trion.

38. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS WORKING
AWAY AT THE TRANSCEIVER.
HE PRESSES A SWITCH.
THE SOUND OF ATMOSPHERICS.

HE TURNS TO ROSKAL
WHO IS HELPING HIM)

THE DOCTOR: We need more power.

(SORASTA PUSHES
FORWARD)

SORASTA: Doctor. The Elders are coming. Timanov has returned.

THE DOCTOR: Good. I need to talk to him. We've a full scale exodus to organise.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
ROUND.

A VENGEFUL TIMANOV
IS APPROACHING THROUGH
THE CROWD)

TIMANOV: Seize the enemy of Logar. Arrest all unbelievers.

(NO ONE MOVES)

You defy me?

THE DOCTOR: Look, we're trying to help you. That volcano could errupt at any moment.

TIMANOV: You must be the Doctor. It is the Outsider's wish that you go to the fire.

THE DOCTOR: There is no Outsider.

TIMANOV: (TO THE ELDERS) Do as the Outsider has instructed.

(THE ELDERS RAISE
THEIR STAVES.

ZUKO MOVES FORWARD
TO GRAB ONE FROM
THE ELDER NEAREST
THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR APPRECIATES
THE DANGER)

THE DOCTOR: No!

(A RAY STABS OUT
FROM THE STAFF.

ZUKO FALLS.

THERE IS STUNNED
SILENCE.

THE K-MASTER WALKS
SLOWLY INTO THE
HALL. THE DOCTOR
SEES HIM)

Oh, no.

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Volcanic
Landscape. Day.

PERI moving across the rough terrain.

She spots something.

P.O.V. LONG SHOT.

Ruins of a space ship. (Model).

PERI smiles and moves towards the ship.

39. INT. RUINED SHIP. DAY.

(BADLY BROKEN UP BY THE CRASH LANDING. SOME AREAS INTACT. OTHERS JUST TWISTED FRAMES.

HERE AND THERE THE SHIP IS OPEN TO THE SKY. VOLCANIC DUST HAS BLOWN EVERYWHERE.

VEGETATION HAS TAKEN HOLD.

TURLOUGH AND MALKON STAND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WRECKAGE LOOKING AROUND)

TURLOUGH: This was your fire. The ship crash landed.

MALKON: I travelled from Trion in this?

TURLOUGH: (NODS) And you weren't alone.

(MALKON IS VERY CONFUSED)

MALKON: Where are the others?

TURLOUGH: Probably dead ...

MALKON: Then how did I survive?

TURLOUGH: Does it really matter? ... Just be grateful you did.

PERI: (O.O.V.) Turlough!

(AN EXHAUSTED AND DISHEVELLED PERI RUNS IN)

TURLOUGH: Peri!

PERI: Thank goodness I've found you. (SEES MALKON) Who's this?

TURLOUGH: Malkon. (TO MALKON) Peri is a friend, another traveller.

PERI: Hi.

(PERI COLLAPSES WEARILY ONTO A STRUT)

PERI: Oh, boy ... Have I seen everything today. A trans-galactic payphone. A stepfather who turns into a robot ...

TURLOUGH: What did you say!

PERI: A robot that turns into some hoodlum ... Can I come out of this dream sometime?

TURLOUGH: The real Professor Foster never left Lanzarote. It must have been Kamelion.

PERI: That's him. But I sure prefer the Tin Man to this Master.

TURLOUGH: (APPALLED) The Master? Kamelion turned into the Master?

PERI: Sure. Why, do you know this Master?

TURLOUGH: Come on! We've got to get back to the Doctor!

40. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(THE K-MASTER TURNS FROM THE DOCTOR TO ADDRESS THE PEOPLE LIKE A HELL-FIRE PREACHER)

K-MASTER: Wretched citizens of Sarn! You have turned your backs on the Lord of the Fire Mountain and listened ... (POINTS ACCUSINGLY AT THE DOCTOR) To his enemy!

THE DOCTOR: No. Take no notice of him. He's a traveller like myself...

K-MASTER: On your knees, miserable people. Abaise ourselves before the messenger of Logar.

(THE CITIZENS OBEY)

THE DOCTOR: The man's an imposter ...

K-MASTER: Save your breath, Doctor, to tell me but one thing: where is the girl from your Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: Peri?

K-MASTER: She has joined you here. Where is she. Where is the comparator?

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS PUZZLED)

TIMANOV: Let us hurl the enemy into the flames, Outsider!

K-MASTER: Not yet. Burn the others first.

(THE ELDERS POINT THEIR STAVES.

THE GUARDS MOVE TO THRUST AMYAND, ROSKAL AND SORASTA INTO THE BURNING CAVE)

THE DOCTOR: (SHOUTING) No!

K-MASTER: (VERY QUIET) The comparator if you please, Doctor.

SORASTA: (STRUGGLING) Only Malkon can order a burning.

TIMANOV: Malkon is not here.

AMYAND: You have no authority. Only a Chosen one can send us to the flames.

TIMANOV: It is the will of the Outsider that you all die. The Messenger of Logar has supreme authority.

THE DOCTOR: (PLEADING) I don't have the comparator. Where is the girl? What have you done withProfessor Foster?

K-MASTER: The Professor has been eliminated. (cont...)

(A LOOK OF AGONISED GUILT CROSSES THE DOCTOR'S FACE)

K-MASTER: (cont) (SNEERING) Such an absurd capacity for distress ... (REALISES THE IMPLICATIONS)

TIMANOV: Commence the burning!

ROSKAL: (SCREAMING) No! Help us, Doctor!

(SOME OTHER OUTSIDERS ARE STRUGGLING WITH THE GUARDS. TWO MORE FALL TO THEIR DEADLY RAYS.

THE DOCTOR IS IN AGONY.

K-MASTER, ENJOYING THE DOCTOR'S DISTRESS)

K-MASTER: You are quite powerless. (TO TIMANOV) Continue with the sacrifices. (POINTS TO THE DOCTOR) See that this Doctor burns slowly!

(THE GRID ACROSS THE CAVE ENTRANCE IS OPENED.

THE TRIO SCREAM AS THEY FEEL THE WARMTH OF THE FLAMES)

FADE OUT